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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE NEED OF PLAY AS A PART OF EDUCATION

Volley and Tether Ball, New and Vigorous Games—Recreation in the Country—Chicago's Playgrounds and Their use by the People.

In "Good Health" for May is a very fine article by Henry H. Curtis on the subject "The Revival of Play as a World Movement." The author describes two games which might well be appropriated by the citizens old and young, of Plymouth.

Speaking of volley ball the author says, "It is the very best game we have for the correction of bad postures of the school, keeps the shoulders back and the head up, and corrects the posture made by leaning over the desk. It is a good team game, and just about as vigorous as most people can stand, and is in every way an admirable game for school purposes."

"Tether ball is also one of the very best games, and one of the most vigorous games we have. If you have a dooryard ten feet square, you have enough space to play tether ball in. You can get just as much exercise out of fifteen minutes of tether ball as you will out of one hour of tennis, even when you are playing tennis very hard. A tennis ball is attached to a strong string at the top of a pole, and the players stand on opposite sides and try to wind the ball around the pole in opposite directions. It involves much running and jumping. Sometimes the girls will strike the ball back and forth for fifteen minutes without once winding it around the pole."

"The movement for playgrounds is not merely a city movement for the country child needs the playground just as well as the city child does. The city child lacks space which the country child has, but the country child lacks recreation far more than does the city child. The city child has temptations far more than the country child has, but he has far more things to divert his mind from them."

Chicago's Playgrounds.

Curtis describes the Playgrounds of Chicago as follows: "Chicago has spent \$11,000,000 in the last five years on playgrounds, and is spending \$500,000 every year to maintain them."

Each of these playgrounds in Chicago is divided by a high picket fence into three parts. One of these is for little children under ten. It is provided with wading pools, sand bins, swings, seesaws, and other things of this kind.

Besides this playground for the little children, there is one playground for girls over ten, and one for boys over ten, each separated by its own picket fence, and each provided with every conceivable piece of apparatus ingenuity could devise for them, and no expense whatever is spared to make them absolutely perfect. In each of these playgrounds there are four athletic directors em-

ployed by the year, and a field house director in charge of the whole field. The swimming pools are exceedingly popular. Children are allowed to stay in the pool an hour, then a bell is rung and all those children have to come out and another set of children go in. They go to the place where they change their clothes; then they must take shower baths before they are allowed to go into the pool.

The work of these playgrounds is indoors from the first of November until the first of May, and outdoors from the first of May until the first of November. They are open seven days a week. In the new playgrounds on the west side they are making the gymnasiums larger. The rooms are not nearly large enough for the number of children who want to make use of them. Besides having gymnasiums, there is a large auditorium in each of these field houses, and these auditoriums are used for dancing and other public entertainments.

The social value of these rooms is indicated by the fact that all the dance halls which were in connection with the saloons, which were within one-half mile of West Park playground No. 2, were closed within one year after the playground was opened, for the reason that the young people found that they had a much better dance all in the field house than they could get in connection with the saloon. There is also a branch of the public library and four club rooms in each of these field houses, and they have a delightful restaurant where anybody can go and get food at cost. They say that the very best dish of ice cream you can get in Chicago you can get for five cents at the counters of one of these restaurants in the field houses of Chicago.

Here from Denver.

Will Corbin of Denver, Col., is here for a visit with friends. Mr. Corbin is well known in this city, having lived here many years.

Will Build New Cottage.

J. R. Losey is having his barn moved over to the south side of the lot next to the blacksmith shop, and will build a nice cottage fronting on Garro street.

Celebrates 76th Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Cole, Mrs. J. M. Olds and niece Miss Mildred Jordan, and Miss Sarah Eckert went to North Liberty today in an auto where they will celebrate Mr. Cole's 76th birthday with Mr. Cole's daughter, who lives on the old home place.

GREAT BEAUTY AND RICHNESS OF SOUTHLAND

IS TOLD BY A PLYMOUTH MAN
WHO HAS FALLEN IN LOVE
WITH THE WONDERS OF
NATURE THERE.

SUNSET AND STORM

"The First Shall Be Last, and the Last First" Applies to the South Nearly All the Way Through.

Brother Boys:

That Biblical admonition "The first shall be last and the last first" is portrayed in vivid outline in taking a retrospective view of this "The Southland."

She was first in settlement, yet last in development; first in war, yet last in peace; she was first in point of education and still holds that position, for, dotting hill and valley we find institutions of learning which are second to none.

First in settlement, yet, here we find a slow development in agriculture and manufacture, although even city and hamlet has from one to ten cotton mills; we also find two hundred million acres of fertile soil lying idle. The natural resources are a fertile soil, timber, mineral and an unexcelled climate, coupled with an unlimited water supply, which is rapidly being harnessed to transport power even at a distance of 50 miles for the city, home and factory, as well as electric railways.

She was first in war, for it was at Charlotte, N. C., on May 19-20, 1775 that the "Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence" was made and of which no event of the American Revolution has been more thoroughly written upon, for upwards of four score articles are in print concerning it.

These resolutions were a declaration to "dissolve the political bonds that made the Colonies subject to the British Crown" and afterwards adopted by the Colonial Congress which resulted in bloodshed and defeat of Britain. An strange to relate, the very wording of the Mecklenburg Resolutions was used by Thomas Jefferson, yet we dare not say he was a plagiarist.

The South has a diversity of elevation from sea level to four thousand feet in the Blue Ridge mountains of whose scenic grandeur little is known and I would tell of one particular beauty spot in the northwestern corner of South Carolina, known as Caesar's Head, a strange mountain formation more than 3000 feet above sea level. It was so named because of its resemblance to the head of Caesar. At the highest point on this artistic formation one is confronted with a startling eye inspiring panorama, lying prone at his feet, stretching away far into the distance and finally fading away as the rainbow.

Looking over into the "Big Bend" state—Tennessee—we drink in the beauty of landscape unsurpassed. Here we find a tiny silver cord that develops into the Saluda river, winding its way through forest and rich valleys dotted with orchards, vineyards, pretty mountain homes and furnishes on its merry way to the Atlantic the propelling power for the great wheels of commerce that give employment to thousands of honest toilers.

To the left we see miles of woodland of walnut, hickory, oak and poplar encircling and shading a section known as the "Dark Corner," having a history of bloody deeds, moonshining and all crimes.

What a contrast as we turn to the sun-kissed fields of golden grain, with sweet scented flowers, the silver rivulet teeming with mountain bass and perch, whose cool, sparkling water rippling over rocks, splashes and foams on its way to augment the larger water courses of commerce.

Turning again "Table Rock" confronts us with its perpendicular rise of 1000 feet above the river; to the left of which we see in the distance the tall mountain peaks of Georgia a locality made famous as the hunting grounds of the Cherokee Indians.

Nestled far below in those valleys of grandeur we see cities and towns with their tall church towers, colleges, beautiful homes, factories and workshops, while peering out from the deep blue clouds we see some of the tallest of the Blue Ridge group, sentinels over on guard and ever zealous of their duty.

Beautiful Sunsets.

I have seen the sunsets of the Rockies, the Shasta and Pacific, yet none are more varied and beautiful than the Blue Ridge where a reddish tint is given to the small floating clouds passing overhead, the departing rays making great shadows in the deep ravines lying between the mountains, the tops of which are all aglow from the reflected sun.

At the setting of the sun the stars one by one appear until the whole heavens are decked with 10,000 sentinels of the night, differing in brilliancy and magnitude, each keeping vigil over millions of the human family.

A staging of the more brilliant of the brilliant; an array soon to be kissed by the soft rays of the moon extending over sleeping mountain and valley making the scene one of an enchanted garden with its myriads of nymphs, exceptional beauty and grandeur.

Here it is that the world is at peace with God and man, communes with nature and the quietness is only broken by the occasional hoot of an owl, the music of the nightingale mellowing the soft balmy air with its varied songs, the barking of the fox or the echoing notes of the "Bob White."

Nature's demand for sleep and rest has come again, so "Hands of Angels hidden from mortal eye" are changing the scenery of the heaven and wrapped in a mantle of superb beauty, that sweet lullaby echoed and reechoed until the final fading away finds mother earth in sweet repose at the hands of the guardian angel and when the "cock's shrill clarion" has echoed the approach of dawn, we behold the soft-tinted heavens a deeper tint until old Sol again begins to shed genial rays over mountain tops down the valleys, awakening from their slumbers all nature and living creation, transforming myriads of tiny dew drops into sparkling diamonds gladdening the tawny corn, making to rejoice the goldenrod the daisy and the buttercup, and giving a tint of red to the pale bloom of the cotton.

A Rain Storm.

Still another beautiful picture is before us when a heavy rainfall in the valley far below sends forth the flashes of lightning and peals of thunder, echoing among the mountains. Looking down through the heavy mist, one fully realizes that "above the clouds the sun still shines" and that "every cloud has a silver lining."

The rainbow in all its grandeur appears as a token that the world will never again be destroyed by water.

The valleys below the sunlit peaks reaching far and wide seem as a great ocean dotted here and there by a thousand islands, the waters constantly changing positions and appearance as the sun rises higher and higher in the heavens driving away the soft mist, revealing again innumerable and beautiful landscape. 'Tis then that one begins to ponder over the great handiwork of the Divine and to contemplate his limitless power, goodness and wisdom in the creation of all these beauties of nature and the insignificance of man. 'Tis then that we, in gratitude feel constrained to acknowledge that by his omnipotent power and forbearance we live.

JAMES WICKERSHAM

Alaskan Makes Charges Against Attorney General Wickersham.



TAFT TO BE AT ENCAMPMENT

Signifies Willingness to Meet with G. A. R. in Rochester, N. Y.

Washington, July 13. — President Taft told Corporal Tanner of the G. A. R., and Representative Danforth of New York that he would be glad to join the G. A. R. veterans in their national encampment at Rochester, N. Y., on Aug. 23.

This is the day of the big parade of the encampment, in which it is expected 100,000 veterans will march. The invitation, engrossed on parchment and enclosed in a leather case, was presented to the president by Corporal Tanner.

Maine Village Is Destroyed.

Portland, Me., July 13.—The little village of South Waterboro, twenty-eight miles from this city, was swept by flames and in three hours wiped out of existence. Thirty dwellings and nine other buildings were destroyed and 100 persons made homeless. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

EPISCOPAL PICNIC.

Large Crowd Enjoys Annual Event at Pretty Lake—Many Cottagers Also Take Part.

Wednesday the annual picnic of St. Thomas school and parish was held at Pretty Lake. Two large busses took the people out, in addition to the several private rigs and automobiles which were used. There was a large crowd in attendance, and many of the people who are camping out there also ate with the folks who went out just for the day.

They left town at about 9 a. m., returning to the city at 7:30 in the evening.

Almost all of the younger people enjoyed the various pleasures of the lake. Reeve's cottage was the center of attraction especially about noon. Of course all had a good time as most everyone does when they visit the Lake.

The Stars and Stripes.

The original Continental flag was adopted Jan. 2, 1776. It had thirteen stripes and the union of the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew. The birth of the United States flag occurred on June 14, 1777, congress then resolving "that the flag of the thirteen united colonies be thirteen stripes, alternating red and white, and the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

HOW TO HELP THE CHILDREN ENJOY PLAY

PAMPHLET WHICH TELLS
MOTHERS AND FATHERS
THAT EXPENSIVE TOYS
ARE MONEY WASTE

INTEREST THE CHILD

Simple Things Rightly Used Give
More Joy and Value to the Boys
and Girls Than We
Think.

The following is from a pamphlet issued by The Child Welfare Exhibit recently held in Chicago. We quote it in the belief that it will prove helpfully suggestive to the mothers of Plymouth.

"It is the right of every child to play. He needs to play as much as he needs food, air, exercise and sleep. It is chiefly through play activities that the young child strengthens his muscles, develops his mental powers and makes his social adjustments."

The school is rapidly coming to realize the importance of play as a factor in education. In the kindergarten it is a chief factor. The community, too, should equip play places. It is to the need and value of the right sort of play in the home, that we wish to call attention here.

That the highest possibilities of play may be realized it is necessary that there be well selected toys and materials, a few play companions and some sympathetic guidance on the part of adults.

The usual toy is cheap, easily broken, soon exhausted. What do little children play with during the long hours of the day? Very often nothing. Tied to posts to keep them from exploring the range of mother's vision, they fretfully sit down patiently, accepting the inevitable. What inexpensive materials that would occupy but a small space outdoors could be suggested to afford amusement and have many possibilities in their use for these little children?

For the Tiny Tots

A box of damp sand, even so small a box as a starch box from the grocery, contains many possibilities. The sand can be taken from the nearest excavation. An old spoon, a flower pot, little tins, bits of broken china are the necessities; stones, shells, seeds, for arrangements for counting and endless fascinating problems; small sticks, clothespins, spoons, for fences, people and dolls; scraps of silk, cloth, calico, bits of ribbon for play stores, and to satisfy love of color. Boxes of every shape and kind are useful sources of amusement, in which to treasure articles, make little towns, houses and rooms, a few bricks for muscular effort will be carried back and forth innumerable times.

FINE LITTLE CITY PARK IS FORMING

Prospect of a Place of Beauty and Value
Seen In Grounds Between the Water-
Works and Lighting Plants and the
River

able times; converted into chairs, tables, and windows, horses and houses. Soap bubbles, chalk, marker, picture books.

An old shawl suggests a covering for a bed, a tent, a hiding place, a house.

An old tin spoon makes a fine drum; a broom handle, a gun. A few beans in a box, an excellent rattle.

If mother co-operates occasionally coming out to taste the mud-pies or pronounce the cup excellent; wraps a bit of colored paper about the clothespin for a little girl; folds a soldier cap from a newspaper for the young recruit; creeps into the tent house, constructs from bricks a stable for the toy pony, contentment will envelope that household such as it has never known before.

For the children of school age, the nature of the materials supplied by the home should be such as would lend themselves to experimentation, invention and construction. Odd bits and shapes of wood, stones or hammer, nails, glue, string, rope, cardboard, boards, wooden packing boxes, other wooden boxes.

I saw eight children, boys and girls, each make a horse, supplying their own material, with which they played for a week. The horses were most crude, but seemed perfectly satisfactory to the riders, who were between the ages of ten and twelve.

The body of the horse was a piece of board, four legs of unequal sizes were nailed to the body, a rope tail, cardboard ears, and a whittled nose completed the beast. Reins and whip furnished every incentive to ride to battle, race for a goal or trot to market.

A feather in the hair will change a boy into a wild Indian; a shaving curl or an old skirt, transforms a little girl into a visiting lady.

In a lot used as storage by a contractor, were old doors, boards and ladders. Every day after school, boys lived in that lot. They built houses, barns, elevated structures, toboggans, flats, trains, sidewalks, bridges, with unflagging interest.

If fathers could give a little time and interest in helping their boys make things, what a stimulus it would be to work. Birdhouses, dovetails, chicken coops, rabbit hutches, a doll house and furniture, the conversion of a box into an auto, Irish mail cart, with the addition of wheels from an old baby carriage—good work and for a purpose, leading to habits of industry and possibly to future inventiveness and selection of a vocation.

The desire every boy has to build a fire and cook outdoors could be easily controlled by the father, requiring but little space and a few coals; potatoes, eggs, corn, molasses candy could be managed.

In a tiny yard I saw eight bottles suspended by the neck, attached to a heavy string, and a boy was absorbed in striking these bottles with a stick, working out a melody.

The cover of a cigar box can be easily converted into an Eolian harp by the addition of elastic bands, and makes a satisfactory tinkle for children. Cigar boxes are a great asset in construction work. Sets of furniture, machines, wagons, euphonia, and innumerable other toys are easily made. Chalk, blackboard, heavy paper, paints, books are encouraging factors in a small space, and can better be used out of doors than in. Old pictures or magazines of any kind, and a pair of blunt scissors, give occupation for hours.

A mother of my acquaintance used to put her youngest in a high chair on the small porch by the window, where he could get the fresh air, and she could not to him occasionally as she bent over the tubs, the source of her income. On the window sill was a saucer of flour-and-water paste and scraps of papers and pictures. The baby would paste these on the window and take them off again repeatedly. The mother said it took but a minute to wipe off the window, and it kept the baby interested.

These are only a few of the many simple, inexpensive, materials within reach of the majority of families, that could be utilized in a small space out of doors, and that would bring the family life into closer relations and make for healthier, happier homes, training the growing boys and girls, through interest, play and co-operation, for the serious exertions necessary for future occupations, and to be valuable members of society.

What may in time become a very fine little city park, has been begun already, whether by intention or accident. This is on the grounds about the city wells and water tank.

Much of the trouble which formerly littered this place has been cleared away. The bricks which were at one time scattered about have been piled up neatly, and the same is true of the boards. When the dredge removes the debris which has collected about the railroad bridge abutments, that also will improve the looks of things in this quarter.

Mr. Snoberger has offered to put in curbing and to keep a good lawn about the electric light plant if the City will do the same by its adjacent grounds. If this were done it would be a step in the same line.

If in time, the City should build a wall along the river bank, corresponding to the private wall on the north bank of the river and should fill in certain parts, things would take on quite a park-like appearance in this locality. The Southworth spring in the vicinity would be an attraction.

Some have even suggested that the property lying between the Southworth plant and the River and between the Kuhn Garage and the river on the side of the street opposite, could very properly be turned into a public recreation center and gathering place in the future, and what is now an eye-sore to all travelers across the Michigan street bridge, might be changed into "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

What may be done to provide a beauty spot in even limited space is demonstrated by the grounds about the Pennsylvania Railway pumping station, just north of the railway viaduct on Center street. Here vines, shrubbery, a flower-bed and a well-kept little lawn, are like a small oasis of beauty amid the unpicturesque commercial surroundings. Carl Zook has charge of things here and can tell anyone how it is done.

When, in the next ten or fifteen years, Plymouth has become the bustling commercial center which the Commercial Club proposes to make it, when we have a population of ten thousand or more, with a dozen thriving factories adding to the volume of business which the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the community now furnish, when scores of houses have been built, making the size of the yards smaller and pushing farther back the country on the outskirts, then Plymouthites and the stranger within our gates may be most grateful to sit on the benches beneath the trees in a little down town sista, or to roam about in the picturesque paths of a little space devoted to nature. Mothers may bring their babes of a summer evening to play upon the lawn while they meet one another in a social way in some central beauty spot. And those youngsters who find their chief enjoyment in playing on our streets might find more pleasure and safety with games and simple apparatus in a playground furnished by the city, than on our public thoroughfares; and incidentally might be spared from the streets with no inconvenience to traffic.

It is not known whether our City Fathers had some such vision of the future in making the improvements or whether their beginnings of a park is simply due to their natural orderliness and the business-like methods with which they are administering city affairs. At any rate the results are the same.

Bank Robbers Not Found.

Hammond, Ind., July 15.—Posses of policemen and citizens searched in vain for the three men who attempted to rob the Tollestone State Bank, at Gary while the cashier was at lunch. The men are believed to be hiding in the woods between Gary and Hammond.

Somnambulist Walks Out Window.

South Bend, Ind., July 15.—While in a somnambulist trance, Joseph Hadzaris walked out of a second story window and received injuries which may cause his death. Hadzaris is a middle-aged man and has been a somnambulist since childhood.

Kills Wife and Tries Suicide.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 15.—Frank V. Nolan, aged fifty-one, a night watchman in the Pennsylvania railroad freight house, shot and killed his wife and tried to kill himself. The bullet grazed his head and he suffered a scalp wound.